Heauens Bleſſing, And Earths Ioy.

OR

A true relation, of the ſuppoſed Sea-fights & Fire-workes, as were accompliſhed, before the Royall Celebration, of the al-beloved Mariage, of the two peerleſſe Paragons of Chriſtendome, FREDERICKE & ELIZABETH.

With

Triumphall Encomiaſticke Verſes, conſecrated to the Immortall memory of thoſe happy and bleſſed Nuptials.

By *Iohn Taylor*,

Imprinted at London for *Ioſeph Hunt*, and are to be ſolde

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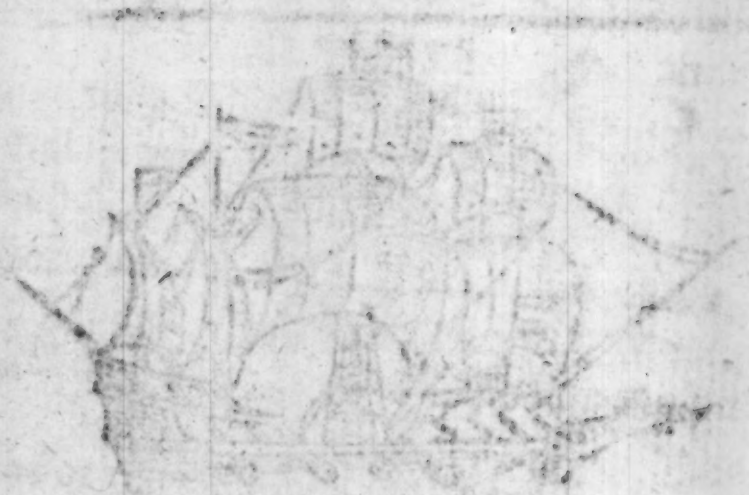
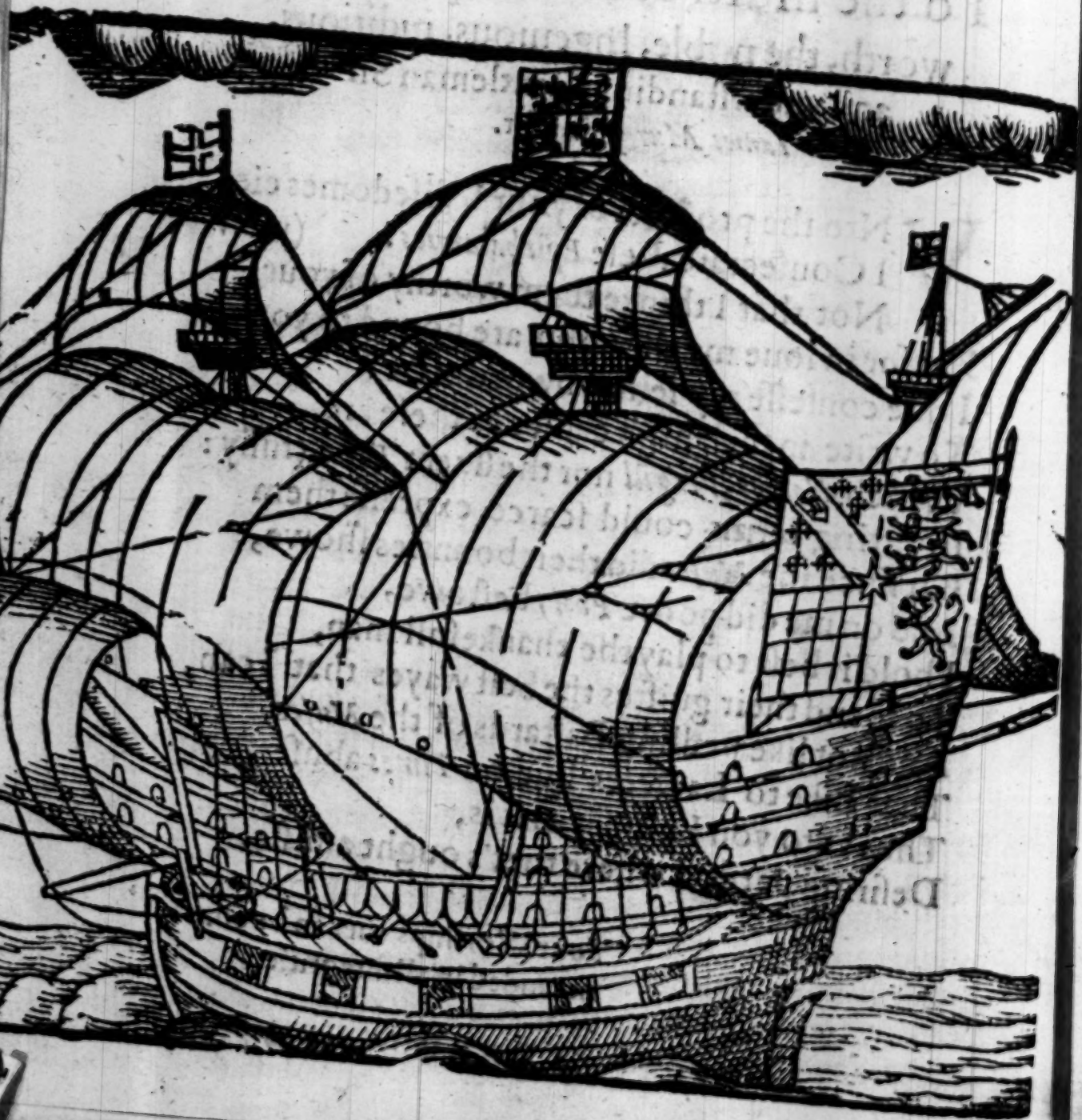
LADY BANKS.



To the illuſtrous Lamp of true worth, the noble, Ingenious, inditious, and vnderſtanding Gentleman Sir *Iames Muray* Knight.

VNto the proſpect of your Wiſedomes eies
I Conſecrate theſe *Epithalamies*. (view
Not that I thinke them worthy of your,
But for in loue my thoughts are bound to you:
I doe confeſſe my ſelfe vnworthy far
To write, in ſuch high cauſes as theſe are,
Which, *Homer*, *Virgill* nor the fluent *Tully*, (fully:
In fitting terms could ſcarce expreſſe them
But ſince the *Muſes* did their bounties ſhowe,
And on me did poore *Poeſy* beſtowe,
I hold it beſt to play the thankefull man,
To ſpend their guiftes the beſt wayes that I can,
And not like peedling Baſtards of the *Muſes*,
That Like to Lawyers liue on *Times* abuſes.
Thus vnto you I giue it as it is,
Deſiring pardon where ther's ought amiſſe.

Your Worſhips euer to be commaunded in all integritie:



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Epithalamies.

OR

ENCOMIASTICK TRIVMPHALL VERSES, CONSECRATED

to the Immortall memory, of the royall Nuptialls, of the two Paragons of Christendome, *Frederick* and *Elizabeth.*

With a description of the Sea-fights, and Fyre-workes, with other royall occurrences which were accomplished at the Princely Celebration.

I Did not write nor publish (this description of fire and water triumphs) to the entent that they should onely reade the relation that were spectators of them for to such (perhaps) it will relish some what tedious like a tale that is too often told: but I did write these things, that those who are farremoted, not onely in his Maisties Dominions, but also in forraine territories, may haue an vnderstanding of the glorious pomp, and magnificent domination of our high and mighty Monarch King Iames: and further, to demonstrate the skils and knowledges that our warlike nation hath in engines fire-works and other millitary discipline, that thereby may be knowne,

that howsoeuer warre seemes to slæpe, yet (vpon any lawfull ground or occasion) the command of our dread Soueraigne can rouse hir to the terrour of al malignant opposers of his royall state and dignity. But to the purpose.

In this representation of a Sea-fight there were 16. Ships, 16. Gallies and 6. Friggots: of the which Nauy, the Ships were Christians and the Gallies were supposed Turkes, all being artificially rig'd and trim'd, well man'd and furnished with great ordinance and Musquettiers: one of the Christian fleet was a great vessell or supposed Venetian Argosey, and another was a tall Ship, as it were appointed for the safe Conuoye of the Argosey. And for the auoyding of the troublesome presse of Boates and Wherries, and other perturbatious multitudes, there was a liste or bounds, made with Lighters, Hoyes, and other great Boates to the number of 250. or there abouts: the one end of the Liste was as high (almost) as Lambeth bridge, and the other ende as low as the Temple staires, and so fastned to the South shore, or the vpper end of the banke on Southwarke side, in the forme of a halfe Moone or Semicircle, So that Boates might passe vp and downe the riuer betwixt London side and the Lighters any way. The aforesaid Turkish Gallies lying all at an Anchor ouer against Westminster, in a hauen or harbor made artificially with Masts and other prouision, 60. yards into the Riuer, which harbor or hauen was belonging to a supposed Turkish or Barbarian Castle of Tunis, Algeirs, or some other Mahometan fortification, where the Gallies might scowt out for purchase, and retire in againe for safeguard at their pleasure. About 2. of the cloeke on saterday the 13. of February, the aforsaid Argosey and the other Venetian ship hir conuoy, sets forward from ward the Temple, and driuing vp with the winde and tide til they came as high as Yorke house,

where

where 4. Gallies met and encountred with them: where vpon a suddaine there was friendly exchanging of smal shot and great ordinance on both sides, to the great delectation of all the beholders: the Drummes, Trumpets, Fifes, Weights, Guns, showts, & acclamations of the Mariners, Soldiers and spectators, with such reuerberating Echoes of ioy to and fro, that there wanted nothing in this fight (but that which was fit to be wanting) which was ships sunk and torne in peices, men groning, rent and dismembred, some slaine, some drowned, some maimed, all expecting confusion. This was the manner of the happy and famous battell of Lepanto fought betwixt the Turks and the Christians, in the yeare of grace 1571. or in this bloody manner was the memorable battaile betwixt vs and the inuincible (as it was thought) Spanish Armado in the yeare 1588. but in the end, in this frendly fight) the ship and Argosey were encompassed round by the Galleies, and surprizde and taken: wherupon, the whole Fleet made towards them to rescue them, and reuenge their receiued iniuries.

Then there was a Beacon fiered by the Turkes which gaue warning to the Castle and the Galleyes, of the comming of the Christian Fléte: Then all the Ships and Galleyes met in freindly opposition and ymaginary hurley-burley battalions: then the lofty instruments of Wars clamorous encouragements sounded: the thundring Artillary roared, the Musqueteirs in numberles volleys discharged on al sides, the smoake (as it were) eclipsing Titans refulgent Beames, filling all the Ayre with a confused cloudy mist. The Castle and the Land adiacent, continually dischardging great shot in aboundance at the Ships, and the Ships at them againe: so that after this delightfull battaile had doutfully lasted three houres, to the great contentment of all the beholders, the Victorie inclyning to neither side, all being

all being opposed foes, and combyned friends: all victors, all tryumphers, none to be vanquished, and therefore no conquerors. The Drums, Trumpets, Flutes and Guns, filling the ayre with repurcussiue acclamations: vpon which, for a Catastrophe or Period to these delightfull royalties, commaund was giuen that the Retreat should be sounded on both sides. And thus these Princely recreations were accomplished and finished.

THESE things could not conueniently be printed in order as they were done, by reason of the diuersitie of them.

For heere I was faine to describe the fight of the ships & Gallyes first, which was performed last. For the Fire-workes were performed on Thurs-day night the 11. of *February*, and the fight was vpon the Saterday following.

At the which fire-workes the maister Gunner of England, on the shore did performe many skilfull and ingenious exploits with great Bumbards, shooting vp many artificiall balls of fire into the ayre, which flew vp in one whole fierie ball, & in their falling dispearsed into diuers streams like Raine-bowes in many innumerable fires. After all which, was discharged a great peale of Chambers, to the contentment of the royall spectators, and the great credit of the performers.

The true description of such part of the Fire-workes as were deuised and accomplished by Mr. *Iohn Nodes* Gunner, and seruant to the Kings most excellent Maiestie.

THe Imperiall and Beautious Lady Lucida Quéene of the Feminine Territories, of ỹ man hating Amazonians, with whose bright eye dazeling Coruscancie, and whose Refulgent feature, the Black-sould hell commanding Magitian Mango (a Tartarian borne,) was so ensnared and captiuated, that for her loue, and to be assured to enioy her, he would set all Hell in an vproare, and pluck Don Belzebub by the beard: assuredly perswading himselfe, that without her he could not liue, and for her he would attempt any thing: but she hauing vowed her selfe euer to be one of Vestaes Votaries, alwayes kept Cupid out at the armes end: and bad Madam Venus make much of stump-footed Vulcan, and kéepe home like a good huswife, for she had no entertainment for her.

Whereupon this hellish Necromancer Mango, (being thus repulst) conuerts all his loue to outragious rigor, and immediatly, with his Charmes, exorcismes, and potent execrable incantations, he raises a strong impregnable Paulion,

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in the which he immures, and encloses this beautifull Amazonian Queene with her attendant Ladies, where (though they liued in captiuitie and bondage, yet) they had variety of Games and pleasant sports allowed by the Magitian, in hope that time would worke an alteration in her faire flinty breast. And for her sure Gard in her absence, he had erected by Magick, another strong Tower, as a watch-house, wherein he had placed a fiery Dragon, and an inuincible Giant: (of whome I will speake in another place hereafter.)

Now to this aforesaid Pauilion wearyed with toyle and trauaile, the Great vnresistable Champion of the world, and the vncontrolable Patron Saint George comes: and seeing so bright and luculent a Goddesse, (according as his necessitie required) demanded entertainment, whereby he might be refreshed after his laborious atchiuements, and honorable endeuours.

The curteous Queene (although she car'd not for the society of man) seeing his outward or externall feature and warlike asouterments, did presently resolue with her selfe that so faire an outside could not be a habitation for fowle Trechery, and with most debonayre gesture, admits his entrance into the Pauilion, where after he had feasted a while, she relates vnto him the true manner and occasion, of her vnfortunate thraldome: Saint George (euer taking pleasure in most dangerous attempts, holding it his chiefest glory to helpe wronged Ladies) vowes, that as soone as Phœbus rowz'd himselfe from the Antipodes, he would quell the burning Dragon, Conquer the big bon'd Giant, subuert the inchanted Castle, and enfranchise the Queene with her followers, or else die in the enterprise thereof. After which promise of his, the Queene to passe away the time, delights him with these pastimes following, being all fire-workes.

First, the Pauilion is beleagerd or inuiron'd round about with fires, going out of which, many fiery balls flies vp into the

the Ayre, with numbers of ſmaller fiers aſcending, that cemicircled Cinthia is (as it were) eclipſed with the flaſhes, and the ſtarres are hud-winckt with the burning exhalations.

Secondly, is ſéene a royall hunting of Bucks, and Hounds, and Hunts-men, flying and chaſing one another round about the Pauilion (as if Diana had lately tranſformed Acteon, and his ignorant dogges ready to prey on his Carkas) from whence continually is flying many fiers diſpearſed euery way: The lower part of the Pauilion alwayes burning round about, giuing many blowes, and great reports, with many fires flying aloft into the Ayre.

Thirdly, there doth march round about the Pauilion Artificiall men, which ſhall caſt out fires (as before) as it were in ſkirmiſh: another part of the Pauilion is all in a Combuſtious flame, where Rackets, Crackers, Breakers, and ſuch like, giues blowes and reports without number.

Fourthly, the Quéene of Amazonia with all her traine of Virgin Ladyes, with fires, marcheth round as the men did before, with the fire flying diſpearſedly diuers wayes: the whilſt another part of the Pauilion is fired, with many blowes and reports, and fiers flying aloft into the ayre, from whence it comes downe againe in ſtreaming flakes of flaſhing fire.

Fifthly, aloft within the Turret, ſhall runne (whirling rownd) a fyerie Globe, with the Turret and all on fire, with many more greater blowes then before had bin heard, and diuers and ſundry other ſorts of fires (then any of the former) proceéding from thence, and flying into the ayre in great aboundance.

All which things being performed, and the vndanted Knight Saint George taking his leaue of the Amazonian Quæne Lucida, he mounts vppon his Stéede, and aduenterouſly rides towards the inchanted Towre of Brumond.

Now these disports being ended, wherein Saint Georges entertainement was onely expressed, with the Quænes relation of her bondage, this braue Champion was seene to ride ouer the bridge to combat with these aforesaid Monsters, the Dragon and Giant: all which was expressed in the next deuise of Mr. Thomas Butler: and so I end, with my harty inuocations to the Almighty to send the Bride and Bridgroome the yeares of Methushalah, the fortitude of Ioshua, the wisedome of Solomon, the wealth of Cressus, and last of all an endles Crowne of Immortalitie in the highest heauens.

FINIS.

Iohn Nodes.

A true description of the Platforme of a part of the fire-workes, deuised and made by Mr. *Thomas Butler* Gunner, and seruant to the Kings Royall Maiestie.

THis inchanted Castle or Tower of Brumond is in hight 40. foote and 30 square, betweene which and the Pauilion of the Amazonian Queene, is a long Bridge, on the which Bridge, the valiant and heroicke Champion Saint George being mounted on horseback, makes towards the Castle of Brumond, which being perceaued by the watchfull Dragon, (who was left by Mango the Coniurer as a Centenell) is encountred by him, where as Saint George (being armed at all points (but especially) with an vnrebated courage) hauing in his Helmet a burning flaming Feather, and in one hand a burning Launce, and in the other a fiery Sword, with which weapons he assailes the dreadfull Dragon, with such fury and Monster-quelling strokes, as if the Ciclops had bin forging, and beating Thunder-bolts on Vulcans Anuile: where in conclusion, after a terrible and long endured Combat, with his Launce he gores the Hell-hound vnder the wing, that he presently after most hideous roring, and belching of fire, is vanquished and slaine: at which the terrible shaped Giant rises (who hauing sate as a spectator of this

bloudy battel vpon a great stump of a tree at the Castle Gate) and addresses himselfe towards Saint George, meaning to reuenge the death of the Dragon, and to swallow his enemy for a modicum: but at their first encounter, the blowes on both sides fell like Thunder-clappes, enforcing lightning, and fiery exhalations to sparkle, from whence their powerfull stroakes lighted: at last the Monster gaping wide, as an Arch in London Bridge, runnes furiously, intending to swallow his aduersary at a bit: which Saint George seeing, vpon the suddaine thrust his Sword into his greedy throat and ouerthrewe him: at which the Monster yelles and roares forth such a terrible noyse, as if the Center of the earth had crackt, that with the vncouth dinne thereof, the Neighbouring hills, woods, and valleyes, seemed to tremble like an earth-quake.

The Gyant lying at the mercy of Saint George, entreats him to spare his life, and he will shewe him the way how he shall conquer the Castle, and bring the inchanter to his euerlasting downefall.

Vpon which promise, Saint George and the Gyant walke into the Castle together, where he tells Saint George that there is an enchanted fountaine, and whosoeuer can attaine to drinke of it, shall be he whome the Fates haue ordained to be the conclusion of the Castles glory.

In the meane space, whilst these things were doing, the Magitian Mango, hauing intelligence of the dangerous estate of his Castle, and fearing the losse of his Lady: suddainely mounts him on a flying inuisible deuill, and in a moment alights within the Castle, vpon whome St. George makes a present conquest.

The Castle hath on the top thereof a fiery Fountaine, which burnes and sends vp Rackets into the ayre, with many reports and blowes: some great, and some lesse, and fire dispearsed many wayes in great aboundance with innumerable lights round about.

Secondly, the Magitian is taken with his Coniuring Scepter in his hand, and bound to a Pillar by Saint George

and

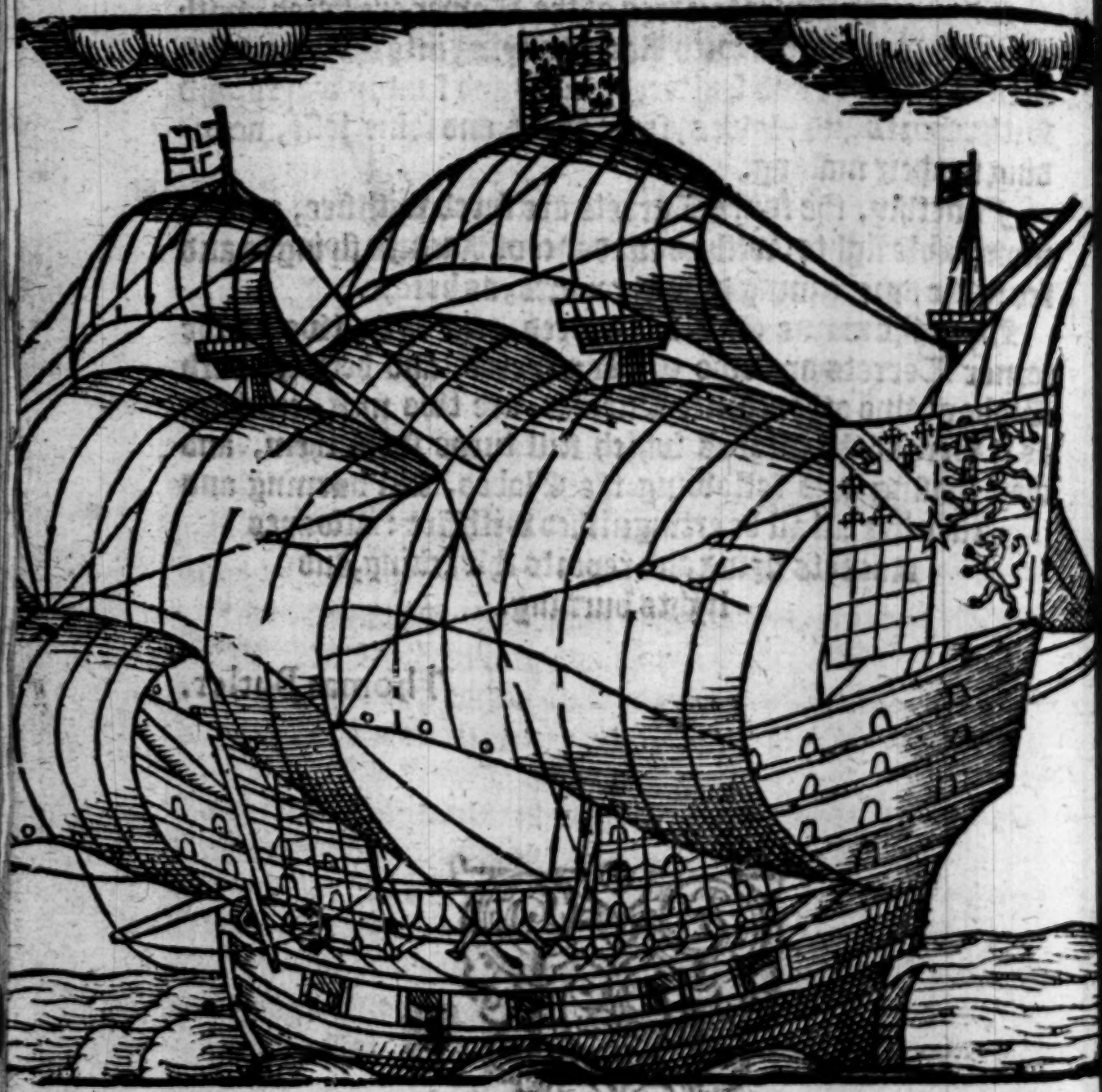
and burned, with ſtore of lights (as before) with fiers and Rackets aſcending and deſcending to and fro in the ayre.

Thirdly, the foure ſquares of the Tower are fiered, with abundance of lights, with Rackets flying into the ayre, with fiers diſperſed, and ſcattered diuers and ſundry wayes, and with reports and blowes, ſome great, and ſome leſſe, according to their making.

Fourthly, the foure Turrets are fyred with fire, and innumerable lights, with aboundance of Rackets flying to and fro in the ayre, giuing diuers reports, as before.

Then the maine Caſtle is fyered, and vpon two of the corner Terrets are two Globes fyered, and betwixt each Globe at two other corner Turrets, are two men, catching as it were at the Globes which ſtill turne from them, and they chaſing and following the Globes, ſtill burning and turning till all be extinguiſhed with fire: alwayes Rackets flying and reports thwacking, and lights burning.

Thomas Butler.



William Bettis his inuention, of such part of the fire-workes as were performed by him at the Royall Celebtation: which he had contriued in such sort, that if the weather had bin Rainy or Windy, yet his dessignments should haue bin accomplished.

A Castle with diuers fier-workes, representing and assuming diuers variable shapes, and immagiary formes: which continued the space of an houre or thereabouts: the natnre and quallity of which fire-worke, was performed as followeth.

1 First, there was seene 13. great fiers, to flie to and fro round about the Castle, whereby it seemed to be beleagerd or Circumuolu'd with fires, which yelded a most pleasing obiect to all the spectators.

2 Secondly, a flight of great store of Rackets was seene to ascend into the ayre, and descend againe, which in their descending were extinguished.

3 Thirdly, the whole Castle was all on fire, wherein was seene many things very delightfull.

4 Fourthly, was seene many Buttons flye, dispearsed diuers wayes from the Castle, with great crackes, blowes, and reports, in great number.

5 Next that, was seene a Stagge or Hart, hunted and chased with dogges, all their bodies being artificially made, and proportiond in one flame of fire, where the following Hounds were plainely seene, to pull downe and vanquish the Stagge which they before had chased.

6 Sixtly, there was seene a great flight of Rackets, with

two or three fiers a peece.

7 Seauenthly, were seene two or three hundreth fires flying from the Castle, and then flying to and fro in and out, many waies all together.

8 Next which, was seene a great flight of Rackets, with many great fires, some of the said fires breaking into many parts, diuers wayes dispearsed in abundance, which fires were seene to fall burning into the water.

9 Ninthlyt, was seene many Rackets flying into the ayre in great abundance, giuing many blowes, Cracbes or reports, numberles.

10 Tenthly, was seene diuers other Rackets flying aloft into the ayre, which Rackets did assimulate the shapes or proportions of men, women, fowles, beastes, fishes, and other formes and figures.

11 Last of all, was heard 100. blowes and reports as lowd as the report of a reasonable Chamber is able to giue, and so with fires, lights, Rackets, and such like, (to the delight of all the beholders, and the great credit of the inuentor of this fire-worke) all was extinguished and concluded.

William Bettis

Mr, Iohn

Mr. *Iohn Tindall* Gunner and ſeruant to the Kings royall Maieſtie, The true deſcription of ſuch part of the Fire-workes, as were by him deuiſed and performed at this Royall Triumphs.

A Caſtle, old and very Ruinous, called the Caſtle of Enuie ſcituated and erected on a Rocke (all ragged and horide to behold) called the Rock of Ruine, encompaſſed round and drenched in a troblous Sea, called the Sea of Diſquiet: the Captaine of this Caſtles name was Diſcord with his Lieftenant Lawles, antient Hatred, Serieant Malice, Corporall Contention, with his Lanſprezado Hellhound. The Rocke or foundation of this Caſtle being all repleniſhed with Adders, Snakes, Toades, Serpents, Scorpions, and ſuch venomous vermin, from whoſe throates were belched many fires, with Crackers, Rackets, blowes and reports in great number.

To the ſubuerſion of this maleuolent Edifices, there came three Shippes, the one of them being called Good-will, in whome Loyalty was Captaine, and Zeale was maiſter.

The ſecond Ship was named the True-loue, in whome Truſt was Captaine, and Perſeuerance was maiſter.

The third Ship was called Aſſurance, in whome Circumſpection was Captaine, and Prouidence the Maiſter.

Theſe three Ships and Captaines, with their valarous and confident aſſociates, aſſaults this Caſtle of Enuie, where after halfe an houres fight, or there-abouts, (by the inuincible proweſſe of the aſſayants) the Hell-borne defendants were vanquiſhed, their Caſtle vtterly raced, demoliſhed, and ſubuerted, with Rackets, breakers, blowes and reports innumerable.

The description of such part of the Fire-workes as were deuised and accomplished by Mr. *William Fishenden* Gunner, and seruant to his Maiestie.

A Piramides or lofty Plat-forme, in the forme of a Triangled spire, with a Globe fired on the top thereof, the whole worke turning and burning, the space almost of halfe an houre, or neere thereabouts: from whence proceeded many Rackets, fires, blowes and reports, in great numbers, to the great delight and contentment of the King the Queene, the Prince, the Princesse Elizabeth, the Prince Palatine, and diuers others, the Nobilitie, the Gentry and Commons of this Kingdome.

FINIS.

Epithaleamies.

OR

ENCOMIASTICK TRIVMPHALL VERSES,

consecrated to the immortall memory of the royall Nuptialls, of the two Princes and Paragons of Christendome, *Frederick* and *Elizabeth.*

With

A description of the Sea-fights,

and Fire-workes, with other royall occurrences which were accomplished at the princely Celebration.

By Iohn Taylor.

Printed for *Henry Gosson*, and are to be sold at his shop on London Bridge. 1613.

Epithallamies.

OR

ENCOMIASTICK TRIVMPHALL VERSES CONSECRATED

to the Immortall memory, of the royall Nuptialls, of the two Parragons of Christendome, *Frederick* and *Elizabeth.*

With a description of the Sea-fights, and Fyre-workes, with other royall occurrences which were accomplished at the Princely Celebration.

HHe * that vppon the Poles hath hing'd the skies
Who made the Spheares, the Orbs, & Planets seauen
Whose iustice dam's, whose mercy iustifies,
What was, is, shall be, in earth, Hell, or heauen:
Whome men and Angels lauds and magnifies,
(According as his lawes command hath giuen)
The poore, the Rich, the Begger and the King,
In seuerall Anthems his great praises sing.

* God.

Then as the meaneſt doe their voyces ſtretch
To lawd the ſempiternall Lord of Lords:
So I a lame Decreppit-witted wretch,
With ſuch poore phraſes as my skill affoords:
From out the Circuit of my braine did fetch,
Such weake inuention as my wit records.
To write the triumphs of this famous Ile,
On which both heauen and earth with ioy doth ſmile.

There are ſom that think ſcorne that I being of mean degree ſhould write of ſuch Princely occurrences. But I make hard ſhift to ſhoulder into the preſſe in de-

My ſpight of enuy

My *Genius* therefore my inuention moues
To sing of Brittaines great Olympick Games
Of mirth, of heau'n and earth beloued loues,
Of princely sports, that noble mindes enflames
To doe the vtmost of their best behoues;
To fill the world with their atchieued fames.
Tataine eternities all passing bounds,
Which neither *Fate*, nor *Death*, nor *Time* confounds.

Gunnes, Drums, and Trumpets, Fire-works, Bonfires, (Bells,
With acclamations, and applausefull noyse;
Tilts, Turneyes, Barriers, all in mirth excells,
The ayre reuerberates our earthly ioyes.
This great triumphing, Prophet-like fore-tells
(I hope) how * Leathes lake all greife destroyes.
For now blacke sorrow from our land is chac'd,
And ioy and mirth each other haue embrac'd.

* The lake or gulfe of forgetfullnes of the w I hope our griefs haue sufficiently carrowsed,

How much *Iehouah* hath this Iland blest,
The thoughts of man can neuer well conceaue:
How much we lately were with woes opprest,
For him * whome *Death* did late of life bereaue.
And in the midst of griefe, and sad vnrest,
To mirthfull sport he * freely giu's vs leaue:
And when we all were drench'd in black dispaire,
Ioy conquerd griefe, and comfort vanquish'd care.

Prince *Henry*.

* God.

Thou high and mighty *Frederick* the Fift,
Count *Pallatine*, and *Palsgraue* of the *Rhine*:
Bauares great Duke, whom God on high doth lift,
To be the tenth vnto the'Worthies nine.
Be euer blest with thy beloued * Guift,
Whome God, and best of men makes onely thine:
Let annually the day be giuen to mirth,
Wherein thy Nuptialls gaue our Ioyes new birth.

* The Princesse *Elizabeth*.

Right

Right gracious Princesse, great *Elizabeth*
In whose Heroick, pure, White, Iuory breast,
True vertue liues, and liuing flourisheth,
And as their *Mansion* hath the fame possest:
Belou'd of God aboue, and men beneath,
In whome the Goddesses and graces rest.
By vertues power, *Iehouah* thee hath giuen,
Each place doth seeme, (where thou remain'st) a heauen

The Royall blood of Emperours and Kings,
Of Potent Conquerors, and famous Knights
Successiuely from these two Princes springs:
Who well may claime, these titles as their rights:
The Patrons Christendome to Vnion brings,
Whose vnitie remoted lands vnites.
And well in time (I hope) this sacred worke,
Will hunt from Christian lands the faithles *Turke*.

By this happy marriage, great *Britaine*, *France*, *Denmarke*, *Germany*, & the most part of Christendome are vnited, either in affinity or consanguinity.

Since first the framing of this worlds vast Roome,
A fitter, better match was not combinde:
So old in wisdome, young in Beauties bloome,
And both so good and graciously inclinde.
And from this day, vntill the day of doome:
I doubt succeeding ages shall not finde:
Such wisdome, beauty, grace, compact together,
As is inrate in them, in both, in either.

None (but the Deuill and his infernall crue)
At this beloued heau'nly match repines,
None (but such fiendes, which hell on earth doth spue:)
Will wish Eclips of their illustrous shines,
The Gods themselues, with rare inuentions new,
With inspiration mans deuice refines:
And with their presence vndertakes these taskes,
Deuises, Motions, Reuells, playes, and Maskes.

That w God lou's most, the Deuill hates most: and I am sure that none but the blackecrew are offended with these Royall Nuptialls,

My *Genius* therefore my inuention moues
To ſing of Brittaines great Olympick Games
Of mirth, of heau'n and earth beloued loues,
Of princely ſports, that noble mindes enflames
To doe the vtmoſt of their beſt behoues;
To fill the world with their atchieued fames.
Tataine eternities all paſſing bounds,
Which neither *Fate*, nor *Death*, nor *Time* confounds.

Gunnes, Drums, and Trumpets, Fire-works, Bonfires, (Bells,
With acclamations, and applauſefull noyſe;
Tilts, Turneyes, Barriers, all in mirth excells,
The ayre reuerberates our earthly ioyes.
This great triumphing, Prophet-like fore-tells
(I hope) how * Leathes lake all greife deſtroyes.
For now blacke ſorrow from our land is chac'd,
And ioy and mirth each other haue embrac'd.

* The lake or gulfe of forgetfullnes of the which I hope our griefs haue ſufficiently carrowled,

How much *Iehouah* hath this Iland bleſt,
The thoughts of man can neuer well conceaue:
How much we lately were with woes opreſt,
For him * whome *Death* did late of life bereaue.
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Iuno.

The thund'rers [a] Bride hath left her heauenly bed,
And with her presence this great Wedding graces;
Himen in Saffron Robes inuelloped:
Ioynes and accords these louers lou'd embraces:
Yea all the Gods downe to the earth are fled,
And mongst our ioyes their pleasures enterlaces.
Immortals ioynes with mortals in their mirth,
And makes the Court their Paradise on earth.

Where the plannet *Iupiter* hath sole predominance there is all Royall mirth and Iouiall Alacritie.

Maiestick *Ioue* hath left his spangled Throane
To dance Leuoltoes at this Bridall feast:
Infusing Iouiall glee in euery one,
The high, the lowe, the greatest and the least,
Sad mindes to sable melancholy prone,
Great *Ioue* their vitall parts hath so possest:
That all are rap'd in sportfull extasies,
With showts and Clamors ecchoing in the skies.

[b] Soll.
[c] *Pernassus.*
[d] The muses.
[e] A tragicall mournfull muse who hath bene heere already, but I hope nowshe's lame of the gout, that she'le keep home for euer.
[f] Mars
[g] Tilt.

[b] *Apollo* from the two topt *Muses* [c] Hill
Eight of the [d] Sisters nine hath brought from thence,
(Leauing [e] *Melpomene* alone there still
To muse on sad and Tragicall euents)
The rest all stretching their all matchles skill
To seruc this Royall Princesse, and this Prince.
Thus *Sol* descended from his Radient shrine,
Brings Poesy and Musicke downe diuine.

The wrathfull God of [f] Warre in Burnish'd Armes
Layes by his angry all-confounding moode:
And in the lists strikes vp sweet loues Alarmes,
Where freindly warres drawes no vnfriendly bloud,
Where honours fire the noble spirit warmes
To vndertake such Actions as are good.
Thus mighty *Mars* these triumphs doth encrease
With peacefull warre, and sweet contentions peace.

Th

The Queene of [g] loue these Royall sports attend,
And at this Banquet deignes to be a guest:
Hir whole endeuours, wholy she doth bend,
She may in loues delights out-strip the best:
For who so ere doth *Hymens* lawes pretend
If *Venus* be but absent from the feast,
They may (perhaps) be merry in some sort,
But tis but painted [h] mirth, and ayery sport,

[g] *Venus*.

[h] All, worth nothing.

Bright *Mayas* [i] sonne, the God of tricks and sleights
Hath op'd the treasure of his subtill wit:
And as a seruant on this wedding waightes
With masques, with reuels, and with triumphs fit,
His rare inuentions, and his queint conceites
(Twixt heauen aloft, and hels infrerall pit)
He in immaginary showes affords
In shape, forme, method, and applaussfull words.

[i] *Mercury*.

Old sullen [k] *Saturne* hid his moody head
In dusky shades, of blacke Cimerian night:
And wauering [l] *Luna* closely cooch'd to bed,
Hir various change she knew would not delight
The loyall minds where constancy is bred,
Where *Proteus* [t] thoughts are put to shamefull flight.
These [m] two (by *Ioues* command were straitly bound
To stay at home (as better lost then found)

[k] A dogged melancholy planet, a malenolent opposite to all mirth.

[l] The moone, who doth neuer continue at a stay, and therefore she absented hir selfe from those delights which I hope will be permanent.

[m] *Saturne* and *Luna* for in deede the nights, were darke at the wedding because the Moone shined not,

Cupid descended from the Christall skies
And leaues behinde his golden fethered darts:
In steede of whom he makes faire Ladies eyes
The peircing weapons of true louing hearts.
And he amongst these high solemnities,
His awfull presence freely he imparts,
To all in generall with mirthfull cheere,
All sports the better if lou's God be there.

The of-spring of the high celestiall *Ioue*
His braine-bred [a] daughter, and his thigh borne sonne
[b] One with aduice of wisedome shewed hir loue,
And tother bounteously made plenty ronne:
Where wine in streames gainst one another stroue,
Where many a caske was bankrout and vndon,
Depriu'd the treasure of the fruitfull vines:
By *Bacchus* bounty, that great God of wines.

Thus *Ioue*, and *Iuno*, *Imps* of aged *Ops*
With wise *Miverua*, *Mars* and *Mercury*:
Resplendent Sol with musicks straines and stops
Faire *Venus* Queene of loues alacrity,
Loues God with shafts betip'd with golden tops
And *Bacchus* showring sweete humidity,
Gods, Goddesses, the Graces and the Muses,
To grace these Triumphes al their cunnings vses,

Amongst the rest was all recording Fame
Insculping noble deeds in brazen leaues:
That meagre Enuy cannot wrong that name,
Where braue Heroick acts the minde vpheaues:
Fames golden Trump will through the world proclame
Whom Fortune, Fate nor Death nor Time bereaues.
Thus like a Scribe Fame waited to record,
The Nuptials of this Lady and this Lord.

All-making-marring Time that turneth neuer
To these proceedings, still hath bin auspicious,
And in *his progresse will (I hope perseuer
To make their daies and howers to be delitious.
Thus Fame, and Time affords their best endeuour
Vnto this royall match to be propitious:
Time in all pleasure through their liues will passe
Whilst Fame records their fames in leaues of brasse

You

a *Minerua*, whom the poets faine to be the Goddesse of wisedome, borne and bred in the braine of *Iupiter*.

b *Bacchus*, whom his father *Ioue* saued from Abortiue birth from his mother *Semell* & sowed him vp in his thigh till the time of his birth was come to a period *Ouid Lib. 3.*

* Times progresse.

You sonnes of *Iudas* and *Achitophell*
Whose dambd delights are treasons, bloud, and death:
Th'almighties power your hawty prides will quell,
And make you vassals, vessels of his wrath,
Let all that wish these Princes worse then well,
Be iudg'd and doom'd to euerlasting scath,
For tis apparent, and experience proues
No hat preuailes, where great *Iehouah* loues.

To whose Omnipotent eternall power,
I do commit this blest belo ued paire:
Oh let thy graces daily on them showre,
Let each of them be thine adopted Heire:
Raise them at last to thy Celestiall Bowre,
And seate them Both in lasting glories Chaire.
In fine, their earthly dayes be long and blest:
And after, bettred in eternall rest.

A Sonnet to the Imperious maiestick mirrour of Kings. Iames, *great Britaines* Monarch.

GReat *Phœbus* spreads his Raies on good and ill,
Dame *Tellus* feeds the Lyon and the Ratte,
The smallest Sayles God *Æol's* breath doth fill:
And *Thetis* harbors both the Whale and Spratte.
But as the Sunne doth quicken dying Plants,
So thy illustrous shine doth glad all harts:
And as the earth supplies our needfull wants,
So doth thy bountie guerdon good desarts.
And like the ayrie *Eoll's* pleasant gales,
Thou filst with ioy the Sailes of rich and poore,
And as the sea doth harbor Sprats and Whales,
So thou to high and low, yeald'st harbours store.
Thus Sea, Ayre, Earth, and *Titans* fiery face,
Are Elementall seruants to thy grace.

To Life.

SInce that on earth thou wondrous wandring gueſt,
Arithmeticians neuer number can
The seuerall lodgings thou hast tane in man,
In Fish, in Foule, in tame, or bruitish beast.
Since all by thee from greatest to the least,
Are squar'd (and well compar'd) vnto a span,
Oh fleeting Life take this my counsell than,
Hold long possession in the royall breast:
Dwell euer with the King, the Queene, the Prince,
The gracious Princesse, and her princely Spouse,
In each of these thou hast a lasting house:
Which *Fate*, nor *Death*, nor *Time* cannot conuince.
And when to change thy lodging thou art driuen,
Thy selfe and they exalted be to heauen.

To

Sonnets.

To Death.

TO thee whose auaritious greedy mood,
Doth play at sweepe-stake with all liuing things:
And like a Horse-leech Quaffes the seuerall blood,
Of Subiects, Abiects, Emperours and Kings:
That high and lowe, and all must feele thy stings,
The Lord, the Lowne, the Catife and the Keasar,
A beggers death as much contentment brings
To thee, as did the fall of *Iulius Ceasar*.
Then since the good and bad are all as one,
And Larkes to thee, no better are then Kites,
Take then the bad, and let the good alone,
Feede on base wretches, leaue the worthy wights.
With thee the wicked euermore will stay,
But from thee, *Fame* will take the good away.

To Eternitie.

THou that beyond all things dost goe so farre,
That no Cosmographers could e're suruay,
Whose glory (brighter then great *Phœbus* Carre)
Doth Shine, where night doth ne're eclipse the day:
To thee I consecrate these Princes acts,
In thee alone let all their beings be:
Let all the measures of their famous tracts
In thee begin, but neuer end like thee.
And when thy seruant *Time*, giues *Life* to *Death*,
And *Death* surrenders all their liues to *Fame*:
Oh then inspire them with celestiall breath,
With Saints and Martyrs to applawd thy name.
Thus vnto thee (as thine owne proper rights)
I consecrate these matchles worthy wights.

FINIS.

Iohn Taylor.

Sonnets.

To Death.

O thee whole mankinde greedy maw'd,
Doth play with ope-Pal'd mouth all things:
And like a Hell-hound Quick's [illegible],
Subiect to Age, Impressions and Sins:
That high and low, and all must feele thy stings,
The Lord, the Lowne, the Castle and the Cottar,
A begger dead as much contentment brings
To thee, as did the fall of Iulius Caesar.
Then since the good and bad are all as one,
And Lark-like [illegible], no better then Kites,
Take them, and let the good alone,
Feede on vile Carrion Rascalls, [illegible] worthy wights.
With thee the wicked [illegible] may,
Burthen thee. Time with thee the good away.

To Eternitie.

THou that beyond all things dost goe to feare,
That no Celinographers could ere forsay,
Whole glory (brighter then great Phebus Care)
Doth Shine, where night doth not receiple the day:
To thee I consecrate these princes acts,
In thee alone for all their being lies:
Let all the measures of their fames
In thee begin, but never end like thee.
And when thy fernant Time, gives Life to Death,
And Death surrendors all their lives to Fame:
On them inspire them with celestiall breath,
With Saints and Martyrs to applaud thy name.
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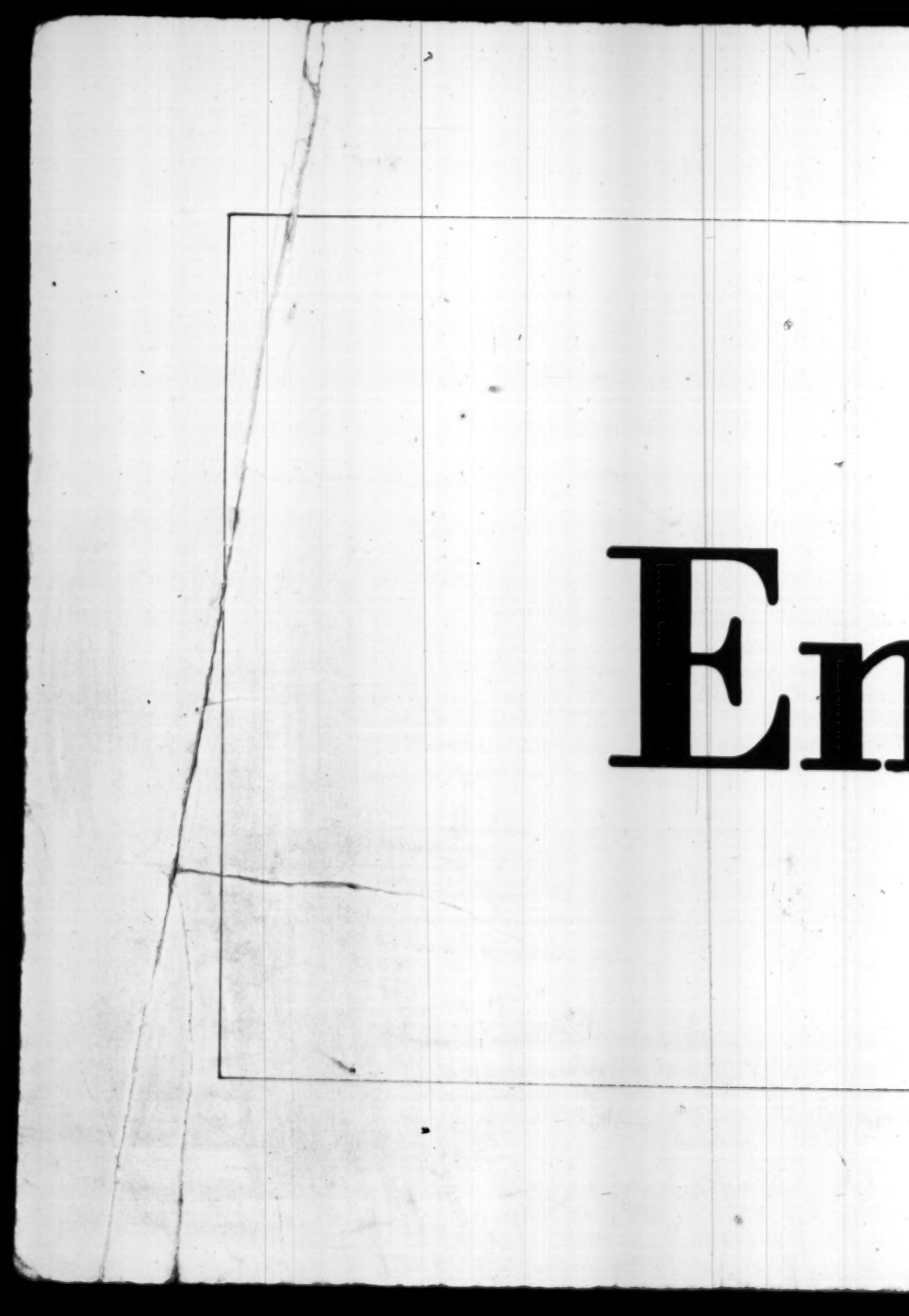
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